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What Do Women Really Want  
To Look Like?

A Hard Question to Answer When You See All the New  
Styles and Curious Female Ideas.



On the walls of the ruined temples of Pharaoh, on the Nile, you will see pictures, thousands of years old, of women wearing dresses similar to the one above, which women are wearing now.



Does this new Parisian fashion mean the return of the hoop skirt, once banished from England by royal decree?



Not much of her shows but her nose and her toes.



If peacock feathers are unlucky, try the new lady.

The study of dress, from the scant garb of the Garden of Eden to the short skirts and absent petticoats of today, shows that the taste of women has run in cycles.

There are well defined developments of styles and their gradual disappearance only to come back again in periods of about a hundred years.

The envelope dress, straight and unrevealing as to the figure, which has been a recent fashion, is found in almost identical cut on the figures of women in the most ancient of the Egyptian carvings and crude paintings.

The hoop skirt, which in the eighteenth century became so voluminous that English architects curved the lower part of their stairway banisters to accommodate them and which King George IV banished by royal decree, finds its counterpart in dresses reproduced on ancient terra cotta figures which have been dug up by excavators in Crete.

Always woman has sought "the latest style."

Alongside this editorial we reproduce from the September number of Harper's Bazar, the leading fashion magazine of America, some of the latest ideas of fashion creators and ask the question: What do women really want to look like?

Do they wish to look like the topmost picture, straight and severe with few curves and not much figure?

Or do they wish to look like the second picture, which is all curves?

The world's women have had three fashions, all injurious to health and all the cause of great discomfort, which necessitated the painful compression of some part of the body.

One was the compression of the skull, producing a deformation of the head, which was practiced by the ancient Peruvians and later by the Northwestern Indians of this country.

Another was the painful foot binding of Chinese female children, which kept the foot the size of a child's while the rest of the body grew to its normal proportions.

And the third was the binding of the middle portion of the body in corsets. None of these physical distortions contributed to physical beauty nor improved in any way on nature's general plan for the female body.

A Parisian idea is that of Erte's, the great designer, who shows a woman in the third picture so thoroughly wrapped up that little shows but her nose and her toes.

You will soon see dresses like this on Fifth avenue, for Erte is a very popular originator of fashions.

Some women will undoubtedly want to look like the gorgeously hatted lady in the last picture, with what seem to be peacock feathers hanging from her head down to her waist.

Women change the style of their dresses largely to please men.

They are not in the least to blame for spending money for clothes and being as beautiful as their purses will allow them.

The Wrath of a Nation - By Coffman



Beatrice Fairfax Writes of the Problems and Pitfalls of the War Workers  
Especially for Washington Women

Perhaps the world's most famous centenarian is Count Greppi, the Italian senator who was a hundred years old last March, and who still leads the active life of a man of fifty-five or sixty.

All over the world there are men and women who have reached the century mark, but you find them in chimney corners wrapped in dressing gowns and felt slippers, sipping gruel and dozing away the remnant of life that is left to them.

Not so Count Greppi, he is a member of the Italian senate and he makes a speech when necessary, he attends the sittings regularly, and has never missed an important debate since his election in 1891.

He is a regular attendant at the opera and dines out every night unless he happens to be giving a dinner party. He never goes out with an attendant, usually walks home after the opera or other evening function, and eats the ordinary food of the well-to-do man of the world. He smokes, enjoys a glass of wine, and drinks coffee.

But it would seem to normal men and women that the Count may have missed a good deal in other ways. He gave to an interviewer the other day a series of DON'TS that has kept him alive, well and active at a hundred.

DON'T fall in love; DON'T marry; DON'T live a family life; DON'T have children; DON'T worry. And the chief of these don'ts is the last, the Count calls it his "big secret."

Live Like a Calm Sunlit River.

He says: "The man or woman who worries cannot live to be a hundred; cannot enjoy those lesser emotions and normal pleasures of social life which makes life itself flow on like some calm sunlit river."

Now here is where the Count and the average person will differ; they do not want "life to flow on like some calm sunlit river;" the average person is chiefly engaged in looking for "grand opera emotions."

When life flows quietly they complain of the boredom and are more than likely to put on their hats and go out looking for trouble. The Count will find few adherents to his dictum—"Don't fall in love," because most people fall, head over heels, in love before they realize it. It is an entirely spontaneous procedure with 99 people out of 100 and ambition to reach the century mark is wholly left out of their rapturous calculations.

The Count, who is a bachelor, also advises people not to marry, and not to have children. Of the latter he says: "Children! Delightful creatures, to be sure, but not to have one's own. They are always either ill or wanting education, toys, amusement, friends, clothes, husbands, wives, or the thousand and one things children want and naturally ask for. Food and drink take only in moderation. Love! The cause of nine-tenths of the world's troubles!"

TODAY'S TOPIC  
"DON'T LOVE," SAYS OLDEST MAN.

Children Pay for Their Own Trouble.

And while the Count's remarks about children requiring some-

Once-Overs

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LEND A HELPING HAND.

By J. J. MUNDY.

Perhaps you are quite expert along some line and you feel that it is not up to you to help out in any other line in your place of business. You may think when you have attended to your certain bit of work that it is up to the other fellow to get his job off, despite the fact that he has had bad luck or hindrances and is handicapped about getting around on time.

Is this the right sort of spirit, and is such disposition on your part likely to make your chances of advancement to the top any more speedy? Indeed, when you take such a position relative to your endeavors you are not wholeheartedly in earnest for the firm which employs you. If you were anxious to see the finished product done on schedule time you would not mind a little additional labor or effort to bring about the result.

The sort of work you do, in this one particular, would not enable a firm to meet its payroll, let alone make any money. It must be the combined good work of all to bring about conditions to turn out a salable article, and if you are not in harmony with those around you step out and make room for a more earnest and valuable worker.

What's Doing; Where; When

Today.  
Excursion—Woodmen of the World, to Chesapeake Beach, last train leaves Chesapeake Junction at 6:30 p. m.  
Special Meeting—Admiral George Dewey Naval Camp, No. 1, 314 Virginia avenue southeast, at 7:20 p. m.  
Dancing—Northwest Girls' Club, Blue Triangle Recreation Center, Twentieth and B streets northwest, at 8 p. m.  
Festival—The New McKendree Church, T. B. Maryland, at 8 p. m.  
Hike—Red Triangle Club, meet at foot of Aqueduct Bridge at 5:45 p. m.  
Dancing—Thompson School, Twelfth and L streets northwest, from 8:45 until 11 p. m.  
Dance—War Camp Community Service Club, 918 Tenth street northwest, at 8 p. m.  
Entertainment—War Camp Community Service Club, 1408 Pennsylvania avenue northwest.  
Dance—Under the auspices of the Knights of Columbus, Camp Humphreys, Va., at 8 p. m.  
Entertainment—Under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association, lobby Liberty but, opposite Union Station at 8 p. m.  
Dance—Government Recreation League, National Guard Armory, Fifth and L streets northwest, 8:30 p. m.  
Dance—Knights of Columbus but, Walter Reed Hospital, at 8 p. m.  
Dance—Central High School Community Center, Thirtieth and Florida avenue northwest, at 8:30 p. m.  
Tomorrow.  
Boat Trip—Government Recreation League, down the Potomac.  
Concert—United States Soldiers' Home Band, bandstand, Soldiers' Home, at 8 p. m.  
County Fair—At Rockville, Md.  
Dinner Meeting—Washington Advertising Club, at the headquarters of the Columbia Country Club, at 8 p. m.  
County Fair—At Rockville, Md.  
Meeting—Board of Trade, auditorium, Central High School, Eleventh and Clifton streets northwest, at 7:30 p. m.  
Entertainment—Blue Triangle Club, Twentieth and B streets northwest, at 8 p. m.  
Dance—War Camp Community Service Club, 918 Tenth street northwest, at 8 p. m.  
Dance—Central High School, Eleventh and Clifton streets northwest, at 8 p. m.  
Concert—United States Marine Band, Montrose Park, Thirtieth and R streets northwest, at 7:30 p. m.  
Dance—Under auspices of the Government Recreation League, Camp Humphreys, at 8 p. m.  
Dance—Clarendon Athletic Association, Va., at 8:30 p. m.

with the power to breathe, walk and fall in love.

The Count also advises against family life. His own choice being a hotel, he has a suite of rooms at the Excelsior Hotel in Rome and a small house in Milan, his native city. Instead of the ministrations of wife or child, Count Greppi prefers to be cared for by a wonderful valet, named Giuseppe. This factotum looks after his master perfectly and claims that the long life of the Count is due as much to his care as to "the philosophy of Signor Conte."

A similar claim was made for that most skillful valet of Leo XIII, who served the Pope during the longest modern pontificate. And doubtless an entirely faithful attendant ready to assume all the harsh contacts with life, is as great a factor in longevity as philosophy, temperance and absence of violent emotions.

Oldest Diplomat in the World.

Count Greppi is the oldest diplomat in the world; seventy-seven years ago he entered the Austrian diplomatic service under Metternich. When he began his career Austria ruled Italy and the Pope ruled Rome. His diplomatic career ended thirty-one years ago when he left the post of ambassador at St. Petersburg, as it was then called. He had long since left the Austrian service and had resumed his Italian citizenship.

The Count's mind is a storehouse of valuable historic memories. In the same interview in which he gave his famous "Don'ts," he told the correspondent that he dined aboard the ship that took Napoleon's remains from St. Helena. He said the vessel was painted entirely in black and looked like an enormous hearse.

Many ladies have wanted to marry the Count, who has the beautiful manners of long ago, but the old diplomat declines to go in for any deeper emotion than an agreeable platonic friendship. Love is not included in his temperate scheme of things; it is outside of the placid sail "on the calm sunlit river" that is his own figure of speech, and by which he is accustomed to describe the ideal life for him.

Wonderful as is this famous old Italian, he is not likely to have many followers in his school for centenarians. It is too much like those marvelous systems of dieting that are said to accomplish such wonderful results—a few mortals are on a sufficiently dehumanized plane to make the scheme possible.

The Kind of Commissioner the President Should Appoint

By EARL GODWIN.

The man to succeed Commissioner Gardiner should be a man of the people of the city of Washington, a man who has lived in Washington all of his life, who knows and feels the current of sentiment among the people of Washington, and who is thorough and through a Washingtonian. Not only must he be thoroughly a Washingtonian, but he must be a broad-minded man of progressive tendencies, and being of progressive tendencies, he will, of course, see beyond the immediate future and view Washington as it will be a decade or a generation from now—the world's greatest Capital. It will be, in truth, the Capital of the world, and the growth and development of such a Capital should have the attention of BIG men.

We speak of the "Commissioners of the District of Columbia" from old habit, but just now we should give our chief attention to these executives in their capacity as Public Utilities Commissioners. At this present moment the chief attention of these men should be and undoubtedly is riveted to the tremendously important street railway problems before us. And not only street railway problems, but utility matters of the greatest importance are about to arise for settlement. And upon the policy to be adopted by the public mind of the development of the future Capital of the world depends.

If the Utilities Commission takes anything but a forward step, its members can be rightly classed as reactionaries, for at this time in the affairs of the world the man who is not going forward rapidly might as well be standing still. We no longer condemn the rolling stone that gathers no moss. In fact, we don't care to be covered with moss. We want action, and FORWARD action at that.

Therefore, the man the President should select as a successor to Commissioner Gardiner, assuming that he will not reappoint Mr. Gardiner, should be a man with a vision of the coming decades. He should see Washington as the home of at least a million people and should build on THAT. If he stops to wonder what the effect on today's Washington his actions will have, he will soon be left in the lurch, because we are stepping so rapidly out of TODAY and into TOMORROW that those of us who are asleep on the job will be rivals of Rip Van Winkle.

HEARD AND SEEN

SENATOR GRONNA, who says there will be a revolution if some one doesn't nail the high prices, is more than ever in favor of an overturn since he dropped into the Union Station luncheon and bought two shredded wheat biscuits with a sprinkle of cream and paid forty cents therefor.

The Senator inquired among friends if the Union Station is controlled by the Government. It is NOT. It is a private institution which owes and will not pay to the District of Columbia more than one hundred thousand dollars in taxes. When Senator Gronna gets a chance it might surprise him if he would ask his corporation counsel's office to give him the facts in the city's attempt to make that Washington Terminal Co. pay the ordinary taxes that any private institution should pay.

There is a little governmental control proposition that Senator Gronna could fix for us, perhaps. Anyone knows that it is fearfully expensive to eat in a dining car—and it is made more so by a foolish rule which prohibits them from serving less than two eggs. Mothers with a lot of children and a slim purse are forced to by MORE than they need under that crazy plan.

What Drug Clerk Is the Handsomest?

Candidates for the honor of the Handsomest Drug Clerk in Washington are now being put forward by every mail, and one of the most ardent delegates to the convention has to send his nomination by mail from Newport News. This is Lieut. CHARLES M. BOTELEER, U. S. Inf., who makes this statement: "I suggest the name of Mr. WILLIAM E. BILLYMENT, with GUY M. NEELY, 11th and C sts. S. E."

"I stand willing to introduce anyone desiring it to DOC DEMENT as soon as I receive my discharge and return to Washington some time next month."

Chevy Chase delegation has its nomination in rather unusual form, and the matter may have to be referred to the committee on resolutions. Here it is:

"You are all wrong about handsome drug clerks. It's GILL and L. V. CRISMOND, at the Chevy Chase Pharmacy, are the rightest drug clerks in this city. 'How am I talking, Buddy?'"

From the northeast comes a bugle blast from an old friend. And in a lady's handwriting, too. There's more to the letter, but I didn't think it wise to print: "Would like to mention Dr. PAUL L. JOACHIM, of the firm of McChesney and Joachim, 24 and E sts. N. E., as the most handsome drug clerk in town; also the sweetest and most popular, especially among the fair sex."

D. F. Poole brings in two of Georgetown's best-looking candidates and asks hearty support. Can we give it? "Am submitting the names of two drug clerks for nomination in your

beauty contest. Dr. ROBERT SHAW at O'Donnell's, 32d and M streets, and Dr. ED O'DONNELL, at 32d and P streets.

While only a few blocks away is Weller's pharmacy. A modest violet, who asks that his name be withheld nominates Dr. WILL HARRISON, "formerly of Weller's, at 36th and M streets."

The Entire Treasury Annex, signing itself "Unanimously," nominates JOHN McDONALD of Whitley's, 8th and Virginia avenue.

Here's a heartfelt nomination. The convention will please rise and cheer while RUSSELL DONNELLY speaks: "I think you have overlooked Dr. QUENTIN MACKALL, of 9th and H sts. ne, so I nominate him, and I think all of his many customers will vote for him because he is so kind and courteous."

M. D. complicates matters by marbling up the candidacy from the northeast. In spite of previous entries from that region, M. D. puts forward Dr. BILL UMEA, at Kenesley's Pharmacy, North Capitol and I streets. M. D. bets that Dr. Kenesley has the best looking set of employees in the city. Who'll take the bet?

Was YOUR Husband One of These?

Nearly all the married men in Washington have written or telephoned to me their views regarding Charles Wilson now in Sing Sing for marrying eight wives. While strenuously objecting to the use of their names, these married men all seem to be of the opinion that instead of sending Wilson to jail they should decorate him for extreme bravery.

BILL WILLOUGHBY writes cheerfully from Paris, or something, pasting a bear label on the highly aristocratic stationery of the American Mission to Negotiate Peace.

Ye Ed gets letters from Old Doc Beeler almost every day now, telling how the Philadelphia folks are getting along on a five cent fare and raising wages.

From the 1919 Directory. WASHINGTON RAILWAY AND ELECTRIC CO. (Clarence P. King, pres. William F. Ham, V-pres and Comptroller; S. R. Bowen Sec. 15th and G n.w. Tel. Main 7300.)

Ham, Wm. F. Pres, Potomac Electric Power Co. h Wardman Park n.w.

Proof Readers' Day Off.

"The opinion of Attorney General Devens holding that the President is without authority to appoint a person commissioner of the District of Columbia for the unexpired term of another, was overruled by Attorney General Benjamin Harris Brewster in an opinion written December 16, 1882, according to A. LIPSCHUTZ SINGCLAIR, former assistant corporation counsel"—Washington Post, Aug. 22.